A Fawcett Publication
The Marvel Family
10¢
NO. 17
SEPTEMBER
CAPTAIN MARVEL
MARY MARVEL
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
BATTLE THE AMOEBA MEN!

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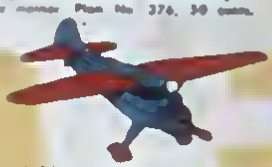

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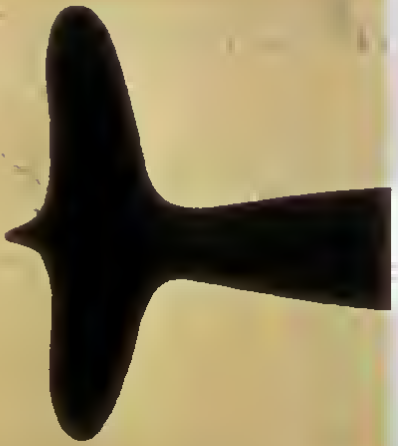

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THE MARVEL FAMILY

Executive Editor
WILL LIEBERSON

A Fawcett Publication

Editor
WENDELL CROWLEY

WHEN BILLY BATSON BOY RADIO REPORTER, SPEAKS THE MAGIC WORD GIVEN TO HIM BY AN OLD SORCERER HE IS INSTANTLY CHANGED TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL! THEN, WHEN EVIL IS DEFEATED AND JUSTICE RESTORED, THE SAME WORD CHANGES HIM BACK TO HIS BOY FORM ONCE MORE.

BILLY'S SISTER, MARY BATSON, ALSO MAKES USE OF THE MAGIC WORD SHAZAM TO CHANGE HERSELF TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST GIRL, MARY MARVEL.

AND FREDDY FREEMAN, BY PRONOUNCING THE NAME OF HIS HERO, CAPTAIN MARVEL, HAS BEEN GIVEN THE POWER TO CHANGE TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY, CAPTAIN MARVEL JUNIOR!

TOGETHER, THESE THREE MIGHTY FIGURES ARE KNOWN AS THE MARVEL FAMILY!

IN THIS ISSUE—

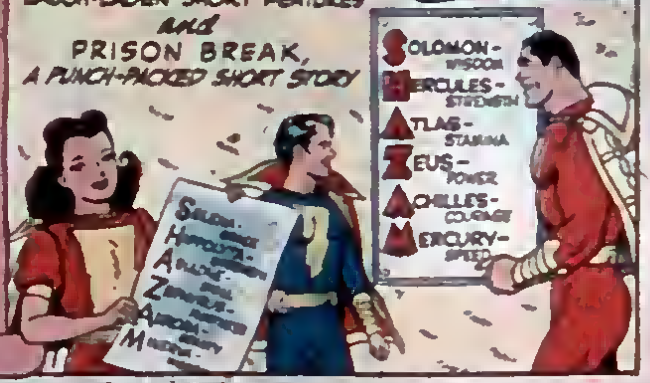
THE MARVEL FAMILY
battles the AMOEBA MEN

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
fights the LIFE-SAVING RACKET

MARY MARVEL
and the CARNOTITE CROOK

CAPTAIN MARVEL
and the NEPTUNE FREAK SHOW

+ plus +
LAUGH-LADEN SHORT FEATURES
and
PRISON BREAK,
A PUNCH-PACKED SHORT STORY



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Every effort is made to insure that these words symbolize always the highest quality of whole some entertainment.

W. H. Fawcett Jr.
PRESIDENT

September, 1948 • Vol. 3, No. 27

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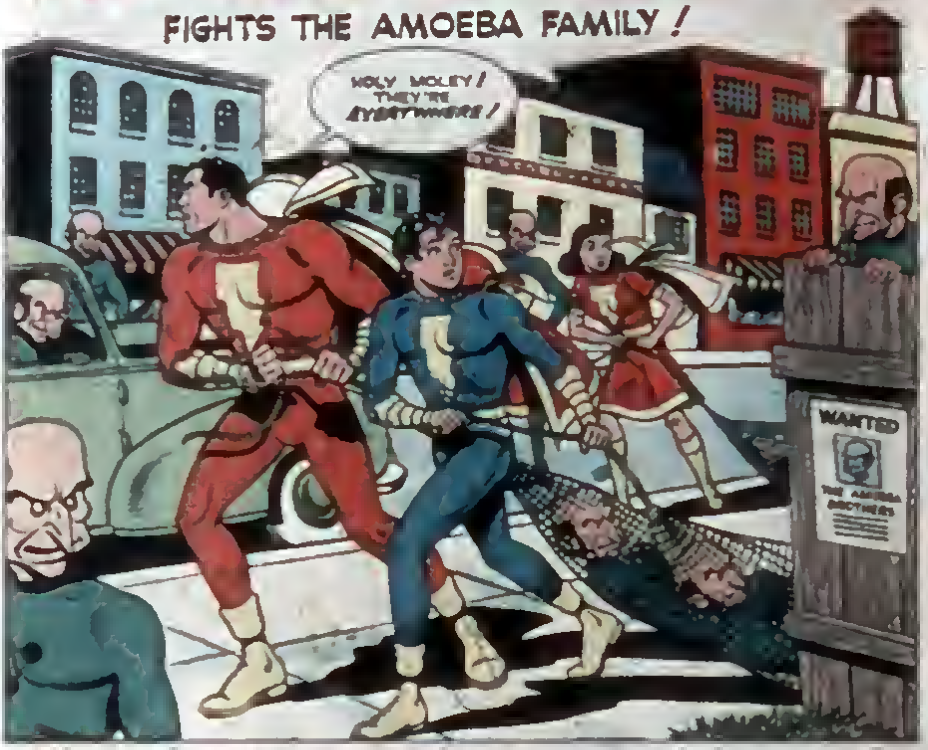
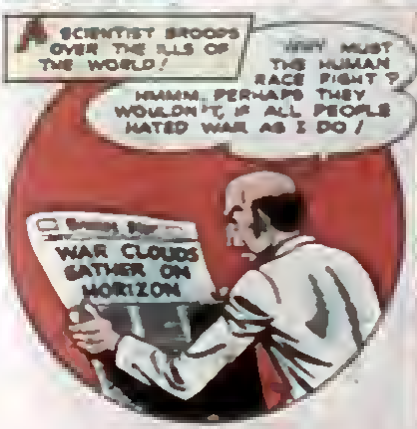
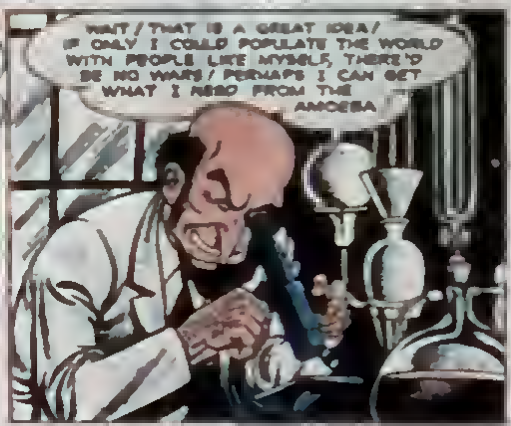
THE MARVEL FAMILY

FIGHTS THE AMOEBA FAMILY!

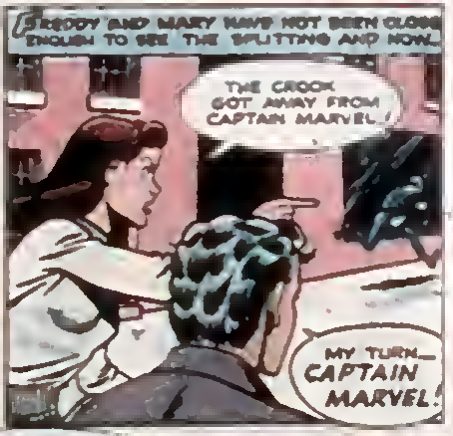



A SCIENTIST BROODS OVER THE ILLS OF THE WORLD!
WHY MUST THE HUMAN RACE FIGHT? HMMM. PERHAPS THEY WOULDN'T, IF ALL PEOPLE HATED WAR AS I DO!
WAR CLOUDS GATHER ON HORIZON


WAIT! THAT IS A GREAT IDEA! IF ONLY I COULD POPULATE THE WORLD WITH PEOPLE LIKE MYSELF, THERE'D BE NO WARS! PERHAPS I CAN GET WHAT I NEED FROM THE AMOEBA

THE AMOEBA IS A MICROSCOPIC ONE-CELLED CREATURE WHICH CAN SPLIT AT WILL AND FORM TWO OF ITS KIND!
I MUST EXTRACT THE FISSION HORMONE WHICH GIVES THEM THE POWER TO SPLIT!
AFTER LONG, INTENSIVE LABORS...
NOW I'LL TAKE THE FISSION HORMONE MYSELF! IT WILL ENABLE ME TO SPLIT, LIKE THE AMOEBA, AND FORM TWO OF MYSELF!
AND SOON, A FANTASTIC PHENOMENON TAKES PLACE!
I'M SPLITTING! IT'S WORKING!
HELLO!
HELLO, BROTHER! SUCCESS! JUST LIKE THE AMOEBA, WE SPLIT INTO TWO IDENTICAL PARTS! IF WE KEEP ON SPLITTING, WE CAN EVENTUALLY REPOPULATE THE WORLD WITH OURSELVES! I'LL GIVE YOU A RASCHABLE SUIT WHICH WILL BE YOUR OFFICIAL UNIFORM!
BUT THE FISSION HORMONE HAS REACTED STRANGELY ON THE MINDS OF THE SCIENTIST AND HIS COUNTERPART!
HO, HO, HAA! WE HAVE TREMENDOUS POWER! POWER THAT WILL ENABLE US TO RULE THE WORLD! HO, HO, HAA!
NOW SO, BROTHER! WE NEED MONEY TO FINANCE OUR AMBITIONS! AND THE ONLY WAY TO GET MONEY QUICKLY IS THROUGH CRIME!

LATER, IN ANOTHER PART OF TOWN, BILLY BATSON, FREDDY FREEMAN, AND MARY BATSON ARE ON THEIR WAY TO A MOVIE!
WHAT SHOW SHALL WE GO TO, BOYS?
SUDDENLY...
BANK
JEWELRY
THE AMOEBA STRIKES!
LOOK.... A CROOK JUST ROBBED THAT JEWELRY STORE!
CAPTAIN MARVEL WILL TAKE CARE OF HIM! SHAZAM!
AS ALWAYS, MAGIC LIGHTNING THUNDERS DOWN AND BILLY BATSON BECOMES THE FAMED... CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM
ONE MOMENT, MR. AMOEBA! THIS IS THE END OF THE LINE FOR YOU!
OH, IT'S THE FAMOUS CAPTAIN MARVEL, EH? I SUPPOSE YOU THINK YOU'VE CAUGHT ME?
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU GET AWAY!
THEN WATCH, FOOL! I BEGIN SPLITTING, AND...
HA, HA!
...HA, HA! YOU'VE GOT ME, BUT HAVE YOU GOT MY BROTHER?
HOLY MOLEY!


FREDDY AND MARY HAVE NOT BEEN CLOSE ENOUGH TO SEE THE SPLITTING AND NOW...
THE CROOK GOT AWAY FROM CAPTAIN MARVEL!
MY TURN— CAPTAIN MARVEL!

WHEN FREDDY SPEAKS THAT GREAT NAME, MAGIC LIGHTNING ALSO CHANGES HIM TO!..... CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!

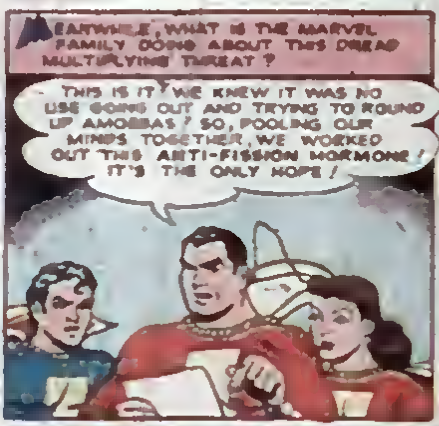
GOT YOU!
HAVE YOU? YOU DO NOT KNOW THAT YOU ARE DEALING WITH THE AMOEBA!
ANOTHER SPLIT AND OFF I GO! AND I'VE STILL GOT THE JEWELS!
WHAAAAAT ???!! HE SPLIT INTO TWO PEOPLE!

THIS IS ALL CRAZY! BOTH CAPTAIN MARVEL AND JUNIOR WENT AFTER HIM, AND YET THE AMOEBA IS RUNNING AWAY! I'VE GOT TO STOP HIM! SHAZAM!

A THIRD CRASH OF MAGIC LIGHTNING BRINGS THE FINAL MEMBER OF THE MARVEL FAMILY.... MARY MARVEL!
BOOM
MAYBE CAPTAIN MARVEL AND JUNIOR WERE TOO GENTLE WITH YOU / I'LL GIVE YOU A KNOCK-OUT PUNCH RIGHT OFF /
WILL YOU?
IT'S SO EASY FOR ME TO SPLIT AGAIN /
HOLY MOLEY!
KIDS, WE'RE UP AGAINST A TERRIFIC NEW CRIMINAL / EACH TIME WE THOUGHT WE HAD HIM HE SIMPLY SPLIT, LIKE AN AMOEBA DOES / THAT'S WHY HE USES THAT NAME /
NOW I SEE WHY CAPTAIN MARVEL AND JUNIOR HAD TROUBLE / I GOT THIS ONE, BUT THE OTHER ONE HAD TIME TO RUN OUT OF SIGHT/
LATER...
SO YOU'VE GOT US IN JAIL, EH? BUT WHAT DOES IT MATTER HOW MANY OF US YOU CATCH? THERE WILL ALWAYS BE MORE... AND MORE... AND MORE.... OF THE AMOEBA /
POOL / WE ARE GOING TO KEEP SPLITTING TILL WE OVERRUN THE WORLD / THEN, WITH ALL OF US ALIKE, THERE WILL BE NO MORE WAR / THE WORLD WILL BE AT PEACE /
TELL ME, WHAT IS YOUR AIM IN FORMING LARGE NUMBERS?
HOLY MOLEY / IF THAT'S YOUR CRAZY PLOT, YOU'RE CERTAINLY GOING ABOUT IT IN THE WRONG WAY /

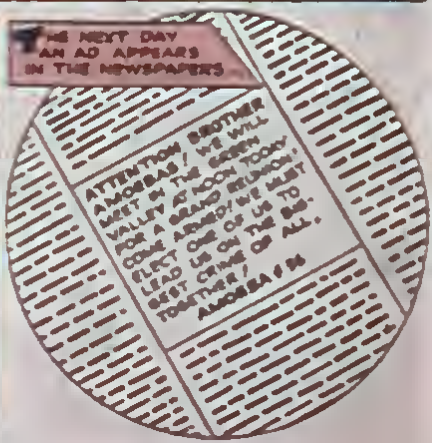
THAT NIGHT...
TIME TO ESCAPE, BROTHERS! EACH OF US SPLIT IN TWO, MAKING SIX!
NOW ALL SIX OF US SPLIT AGAIN—MAKING TWELVE!
AND THE TWELVE AMOEBA, LIKE A HUMAN BATTERING RAM, EASILY BURST DOWN THE DOOR TO FREEDOM!
CRASH!
HEY.... YIIIII!
WE PUT THREE MEN IN THE CELL! ONE, TWO, THREE! AND OUT COME ONE...THREE...X, FIVE...SEVEN... NO, NO! IT CAN'T BE! (GROAN!
AT ES AT THE LABORATORY OF THE ORIGINAL SCIENTIST
WELCOME, BROTHERS! NOW THERE ARE FOURTEEN OF US! BUT SOON THERE WILL BE MORE OF US...MANY, MANY MORE!
AFTER WE HAVE STOLEN ENOUGH MONEY TO FINANCE US, WE WILL SPREAD ALL OVER THE WORLD! AND WHEN THE WORLD IS FULL OF US, WE WILL LIVE TOGETHER LIKE ONE BIG HAPPY FAMILY! THAT IS THE ONLY WAY TO END WAR ON EARTH!
CAN THE MAD SCIENTIST'S CRAZY SCHEME REALLY SUCCEED?

IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, THE CONSTANTLY INCREASING AMOEBAS SPREAD A REIGN OF TERROR THROUGHOUT THE CITY!
BANG!
BANK


MEANWHILE, WHAT IS THE MARVEL FAMILY DOING ABOUT THIS DREAD MULTIPLYING THREAT?
THIS IS IT! WE KNEW IT WAS NO USE GOING OUT AND TRYING TO ROUND UP AMOEBAS! SO, POOLING OUR MINDS TOGETHER, WE WORKED OUT THIS ANTI-FISSION HORMONE! IT'S THE ONLY HOPE!

NOW'S THE TIME TO ACT! JUNIOR, YOU GO TO A LAB AND MAKE THE HORMONE FROM THE FORMULA! MARY, YOU GO AND PUT THAT AD IN THE PAPER, AS WE WORKED IT OUT!

AS FOR ME, I'VE GOT THE HARDEST JOB— WAITING! IF OUR PLAN FAILS, THE AMOEBA FAMILY MAY OVERRUN THE WORLD!


THE NEXT DAY AN AD APPEARS IN THE NEWSPAPERS
ATTENTION BROTHER AMOEBAS! WE WILL MEET IN THE GREEN VALLEY AT NOON TODAY FOR A GRAND REUNION! COME ARMED! WE MUST ELECT ONE OF US TO LEAD US ON THE BIG-GEST CRIME OF ALL. TOGETHER! AMOEBA! 99

AT NOON....
WELL, HERE WE ALL ARE! HUNDREDS OF US! NOTHING SHORT OF AN ARMY WOULD DARE ATTACK US!
IN HIDING NEARBY IS THE MARVEL FAMILY!
I DON'T QUITE GET IT, CAPTAIN MARVEL! EVEN WITH ALL THE AMOEBAS HERE, WE CAN'T FIGHT AND SUBDUE THEM!
JUST WAIT, MARY! WAIT AND WATCH!
WHO CALLED THIS MEETING ANYWAY? WHO DARED? I'M THE ORIGINAL AMOEBA! THEREFORE I, AND I ALONE, AM THE ONE TO GIVE ORDERS AND LEAD YOU ALL!
WAIT A MINUTE, YOU!
WHAT MAKES YOU THE ORIGINAL? I WAS THE ONE WHO FIRST SPLIT FROM YOU! THAT MAKES ME EQUAL TO YOU! I HAVE JUST AS MUCH RIGHT TO BE BOSS!
NOW ABOUT ME?
I'M AN EQUAL SPLIT, TOO! I SHOULD BE BOSS!
WHO SAYS?
I'LL BE BOSS!
NO, ME!
ME!
ME!
EMPERS FLARE! PRIDE FLAMES! AND GUNS SPEAK!
I'M BOSS!
AGHHH!
GHAAA!
BANG!
BANG!
I'LL SHOW YOU!
YIIII!
I'LL START MY OWN GANG!
BANG!

THE PAINFUL CARNAGE CONTINUES UNTIL.....
I'M THE LEADER, I TELL YOU! YOU'RE THE LAST SURVIVOR OF THE SPLITS... AND YOU GO, TOO! I CAN ALWAYS MAKE MORE!
BANG
BANG
AHHHHH!
SO IF THE WORLD WERE ALL FILLED WITH DUPLICATES OF YOU, THERE WOULD BE NO WAR EH? WHAT WAS THIS THAT JUST WENT ON— A PICNIC?
BAH! YOU WON'T STOP ME! I'LL SPLIT AND ESCAPE AND START ALL OVER AGAIN!
WE'RE NOT GIVING YOU TIME TO SPLIT AGAIN, PAL! INTO THE VAT, FILLED WITH ANTI-FISSION HORMONE, YOU GO!
SLASH!
YOUR SKIN ABSORBED THE ANTI-FISSION HORMONE! YOU'LL NEVER SPLIT AGAIN, LIKE A HUMAN AMOEBA! YOU STARTED AS ONE MAN— AND YOU END AS ONE MAN! THE ONLY [illegible] IS, YOUR NEW ADDRESS WILL BE THE PENITENTIARY!
WELL, FOLKS! IT WAS LIKE A NIGHTMARE WHILE IT LASTED! THE MARVEL FAMILY VERSUS THE AMOEBA FAMILY! BUT THE AMOEBA FAMILY LOST OUT BECAUSE THEY DIDN'T PRACTICE HARMONY! AND THAT'S THE THING ALL MANKIND NEEDS IF PEACE IS TO REMAIN ON EARTH!
SHIN

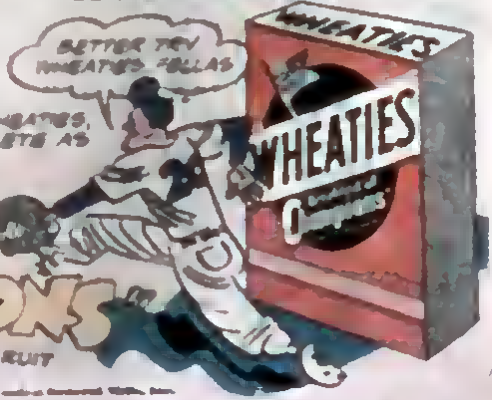
Bob ELLIOTT

NATIONAL LEAGUE'S MOST VALUABLE PLAYER-1947

CALLED "MR TEAM" BY HIS BOSTON BRAVES TEAMMATES, ELLIOTT'S A REAL HUSTLER. HUSKY 6 FT. 195 LB. ATHLETE PLAYS BOTH 3RD BASE AND OUTFIELD—WHEREVER HE CAN HELP HIS TEAM MOST.

A MURDEROUS HITTER IN THE CLUTCH, "BUSTIN' BOB" KNOCKED IN 83 RUNS LAST YEAR FROM CLEANUP SLOT IN BRAVES LINEUP. ALSO BOASTED .317 BATTING AVERAGE AND SLAMMED 22 HOME-RUNS —FOR NATIONAL LEAGUE'S FINEST ALL-AROUND PERFORMANCE.

"I'VE BEEN EATING WHEATIES —"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"—FOR OVER TEN YEARS," SAYS BOB ELLIOTT. "THEY'RE WHOLESOME —NOURISHING—AND PACK LOTS OF SWELL FLAVOR. I'D RECOMMEND WHEATIES, WITH MILK AND FRUIT, TO ANY ATHLETE AS A TOP-FLIGHT TRAINING DIET."



Teewee
PETE
AND THE
BOSS'S
DAUGHTER
MAIL
JUST WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, PETE?
OUT TO MEET THE FELLOWS, MOM.
YOU CAN'T DO THAT NOW, YOUR FATHER'S BOSS DROPPED IN UNEXPECTEDLY AND BROUGHT HIS LITTLE DAUGHTER, CYNTHIA, ALONG WITH HIM!
SHE'S WAITING FOR YOU IN THE YARD.
BUT SEE, MOM... I'M NO FUN PLAYING WITH GIRLS, THEY ONLY LIKE SISSY GAMES

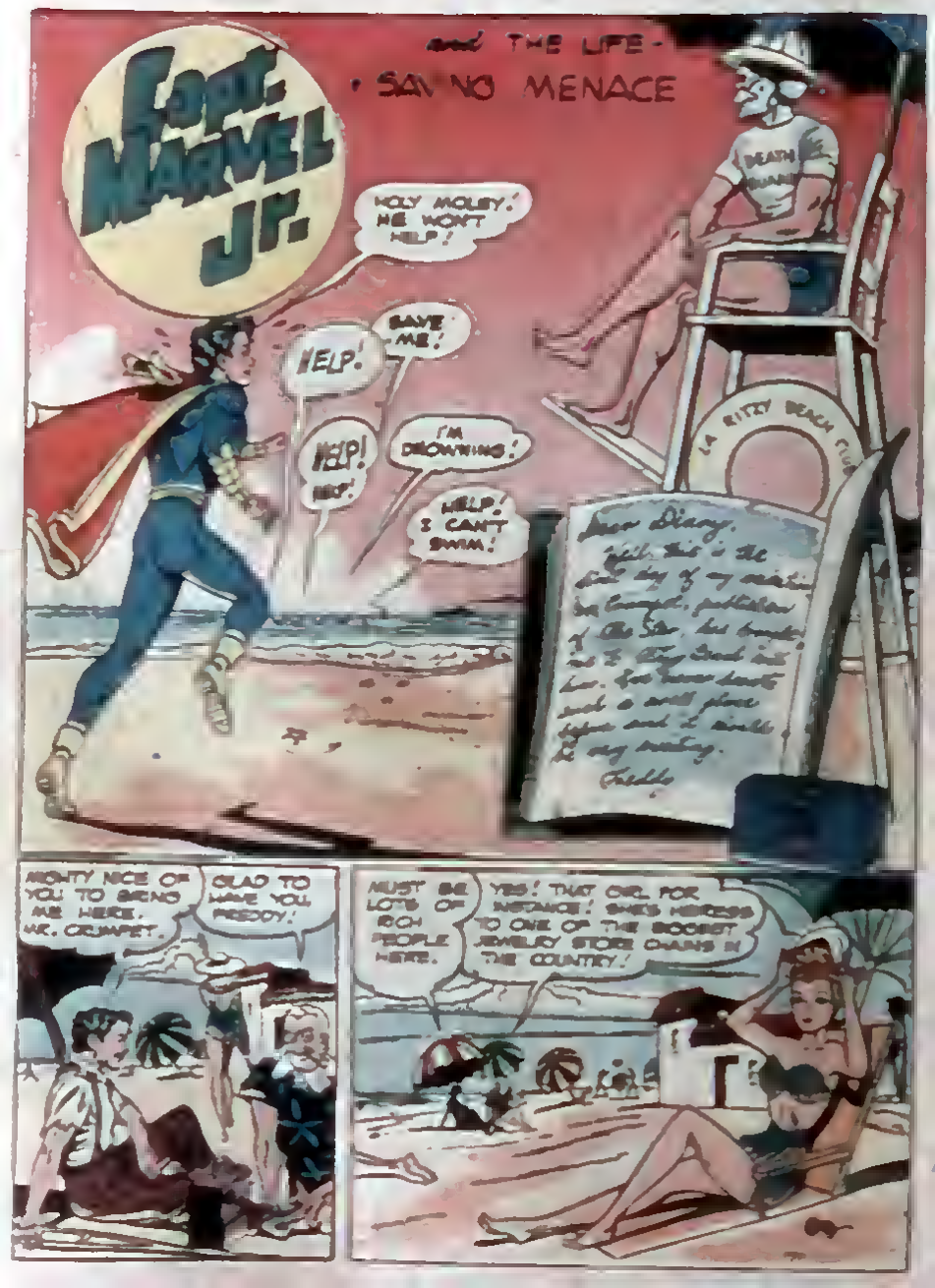
IT CAN'T BE HELPED! YOU'LL HAVE TO DO IT FOR YOUR FATHER'S SAKE.
NUTS!!
YOU MUST BE PEEWEE PETE.
YUP — AND YOU MUST BE CYNTHIA. I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO PLAY HOUSE.
THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! YOU CAN BE A LOOSE BRICK IN THE WALL AND—
...I'LL PLASTER YOU!
CLOBBER!
OUCH.
WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
DON'T SUGGEST RISQUE GAMES TO ME—I'M A CHILD!
HOW ABOUT TOSSING THAT MEDICINE BALL AROUND?
IT'S TOO HEAVY. YOU WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO THROW IT.
?
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT...

...THROWING IT. JUST WORRY ABOUT...
WHOA! CATCHING
WHAM!
GROAN!
PLAYING WITH A HEAVIER BALL'S TOO TAME. IT'S FUN SOMETIMES TO PLAY ROUGH
HOW ABOUT SOME BOWLING?
IT'S NOT RIGHT TO BEAT A GIRL, BUT CYNTHIA HAS TO BE TAUGHT A LESSON.
OKAY, HERE'S YOUR JET OF BOWLING GLOBES.
I NEVER BOWED BEFORE, SO PROMISE YOU WON'T USE ANY TRICKS.
I DON'T HAVE TO USE ANY TRICKS TO GIVE YOU A BEATING, SPOON. I'M THE BEST BOWLER IN THIS BLOCK.
LOOK, PERHAPS YOUR SHOELACE IS OPEN.
WHO, ME?

BAM!
OUCH!

SMACK!
OOOF!

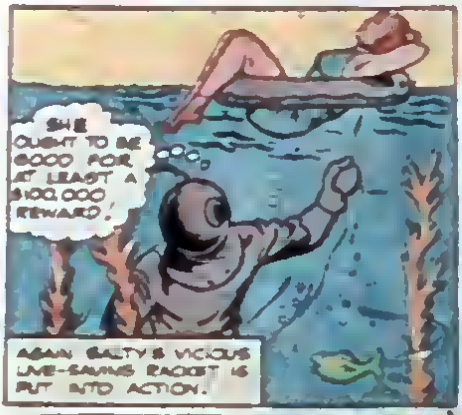
SOCK!
POW!
CLOUT!


Capt. Marvel Jr.
and THE LIFE-SAVING MENACE
HOLY MOLEY! HE WON'T HELP!
HELP!
SAVE ME!
HELP!
HELP!
I'M DROWNING!
HELP! I CAN'T SWIM!
DEATH
LA KITZY BEACH CLUB
Dear Diary,
MIGHTY NICE OF YOU TO INVITE ME HERE, MR. CRUMPET.
GLAD TO HAVE YOU FREDDY!
MUST BE LOTS OF RICH PEOPLE HERE.
YES! THAT GIRL FOR INSTANCE! SHE'S HEIRESS TO ONE OF THE BIGGEST JEWELRY STORE CHAINS IN THE COUNTRY!

BUT A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY....
SHE'S GOING IN! GET READY TO SHOVE OFF!
SHE'S PRETTY....
FIFTY GRAND! NOT BAD!
THAT'S THOUGH SALTIE OUGHT TO DO SQUARE
I'LL SPLIT IT THREE WAYS. $16,000 APIECE FOR YOU TWO AND THE REST FOR ME!
IT'S GOOD TO GET OUT HERE IN DEEP WATER, AWAY FROM THE RABBLE.
THE NEXT DAY....
HELP!

THE HEROES! SHE'S IN TROUBLE!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
HELP!
AS FREDDY FREEMAN SAYS "CAPTAIN MARVEL", LIGHTNING AND THUNDER BOOM FROM THE CLEAR, BLUE SKY.
KOOM
SHE'S TOO FAR OUT! NOBODY CAN SAVE HER!
WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!
LA RITZY BEACH CLUB
Dear Diary,
NOW! GO TO HER HUSKY.
BOUT, SALTY.
HELP?
NO, I'VE GOT HER!
A LITTLE LATER...
YOU SAVED FOR MY LIFE, SO HERCESS I'LL REWA BOOBIST YOU WITH $50,000 CHAINS IN

SEEMS ALMOST AS IF THAT FELLOW WAS WAITING THERE JUST TO RESCUE HER! OH, WELL!
FIFTY THOUSAND!
WOW!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. SPEAKS THE TWO MAGIC WORDS AND ONCE AGAIN BECOMES FREDDY FREEMAN....
BOOM!
$50,000! A VERY GENEROUS REWARD!
YOU SAID IT, MR. CRUMPET!
LATER....
FIFTY GRAND! NOT BAD! WE'LL SPLIT IT THREE WAYS. $16,000 APIECE FOR YOU TWO AND THE REST FOR ME!
THANKS, SALTY. YOU'RE SQUARE!
YEH. AND GENEROUS!
WOTTA RACKET! WE DO OUR GOOD DEEDS LIKE BOY SCOUTS —SAVE SOMEBODY AND GET PAID FOR IT! AND IT'S PERFECTLY LEGAL.... PRACTICALLY!
THE NEXT DAY....
THAT'S MRS. SWANK, FREDDY! A MILLIONAIRESS! SHE OWNS A CHAIN OF SWANK HOTELS.
GEE!
SHE CAN'T SWIM A STROKE BUT SHE LOVES TO FLOAT ON THAT INNER TUBE.
BOLLY, THAT'S SORT OF DANGEROUS!


SHE OUGHT TO BE GOOD FOR AT LEAST A $100,000 REWARD!
AGAIN SALTY'S VICIOUS LIFE-SAVING RACKET IS PUT INTO ACTION!

HELP! HELP!

A CRY FOR HELP! CAPTAIN MARVEL!

ONCE AGAIN A SPLIT-SECOND ELECTRICAL STORM CRACKLES FROM THE CLOUDLESS HEAVENS...
BROOM!

..AND FREDDY FREEMAN CHANGES INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL JR!
I'M COMING MISS SHAZAM I'LL SAVE YOU.

MY HERO!
HURRY HUSKY! THAT GUY IS CRASHING OUR ACT!

DROP HER! SHE'S OURS.
WHY IS HE SHOOTING AT ME FOR RESCUING HER, SHAZAM?

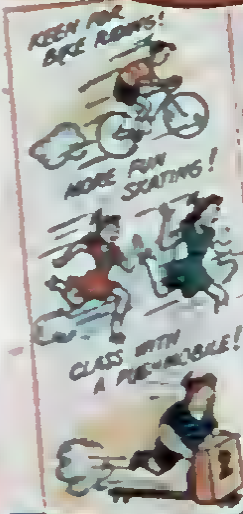
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. FLIES MRS. SHAZAM SAFELY TO SHORE, AND THEN--
AW!.. YOUR REWARD!
NEVER MIND THE REWARD! I'M GOING TO FIND OUT ABOUT THAT SHOOTING!
WOW! I RECOGNIZE HIM NOW. HE'S CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. I'M GETTING OUT OF HERE!
SO LONG, DIVER. NO TIME TO WAIT FOR YOU!
SALTY
THAT'S AN AIR HOSE. THERE MUST BE A DIVER DOWN THERE.
THAT FIEND IN THE BOAT WAS GOING TO LEAVE HIS OWN PAL TO DROWN!
SOMETIME LATER...
THERE'S NOBODY AROUND! I'LL GRAB THE SCUBA AND SCRAM.
SALTY
I'LL TAKE ALL THE MONEY. THE DIVER'S DEAD AND NOBODY WON'T BE ABLE TO FIND ME WHERE I'M GOING!

HEY! SOMETHING'S PULLING ME DOWN THROUGH THIS TRAP DOOR.
YOU! A GHOST! LEMME GO! I DIDN'T MEAN IT! IT WAS AN ACCIDENT. DON'T DROWN ME.. ..BLUB...
IS HE DEAD?
NO, JUST SOGGY AND SCARED.
HELLO, SALTY!
YOU'RE ALIVE! BUT THE GHOST ?!?
YOU'LL SEE.
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR!
RIGHT! I GOT THE MASK FROM A COSTUMER! I THOUGHT YOU SHOULD KNOW HOW IT FEELS TO BE SCARED TO DEATH!
WHEN I RESCUED THE DIVER AND CAUGHT HUNKY, THEY TOLD ME ALL ABOUT YOUR DESPICABLE RACKET.. ..HALF-DROWNING RICH PEOPLE. THEN "RESCUING" THEM FOR MORE REWARDS.
I'VE LEARNED MY LESSON. I WON'T WORK THAT Rracket AGAIN.
I'LL SAY YOU WON'T! YOU THREE WILL FIND IT HARD TO OPERATE ANY RACKET..... ....FROM JAIL!

GIRLS!-BOYS! Get This New BEANIE 'COPTER

Only 25¢

with any wrapper from Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops



HOOTIN' ZOOTS! HERE'S A REAL GENUINE BEANIE MOUNTED WITH A 5-INCH HELICOPTER BLADE. SEE IT SPIN LIKE A CYCLONE WHEN YOU WALK OR RUN!

You'll whir with real live action, fellows and girls, when you wear this keen-looking new Tootsie BEANIE 'COPTER. You get a gay colored beanie, propeller type on top, sharply scalloped around the edge and stitched. Top of the crown has a real metal sleeve-bearing mechanism on which is mounted a 5-inch helicopter blade. This blade comes in bright, flashing color designs.

It's a knockout! You can get as many beanies as you want. For each one send only 25 cents and any one wrapper from Tootsie Rolls, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pops. Rush coupon today. You'll be glad you did.

IT'S NEW! YOU'LL MISS LOTS OF FUN IF YOU DON'T HAVE A REAL TOOTSIE BEANIE 'COPTER! SEND TODAY

TOOTSIE ROLLS
Box 331, New York 6, N. Y.

You bet I want to be first in my neighborhood to sport a new Tootsie BEANIE 'COPTER. For each one I enclose 25¢ in coin and a wrapper from Tootsie Roll, Tootsie Fudge, or Tootsie Pop.

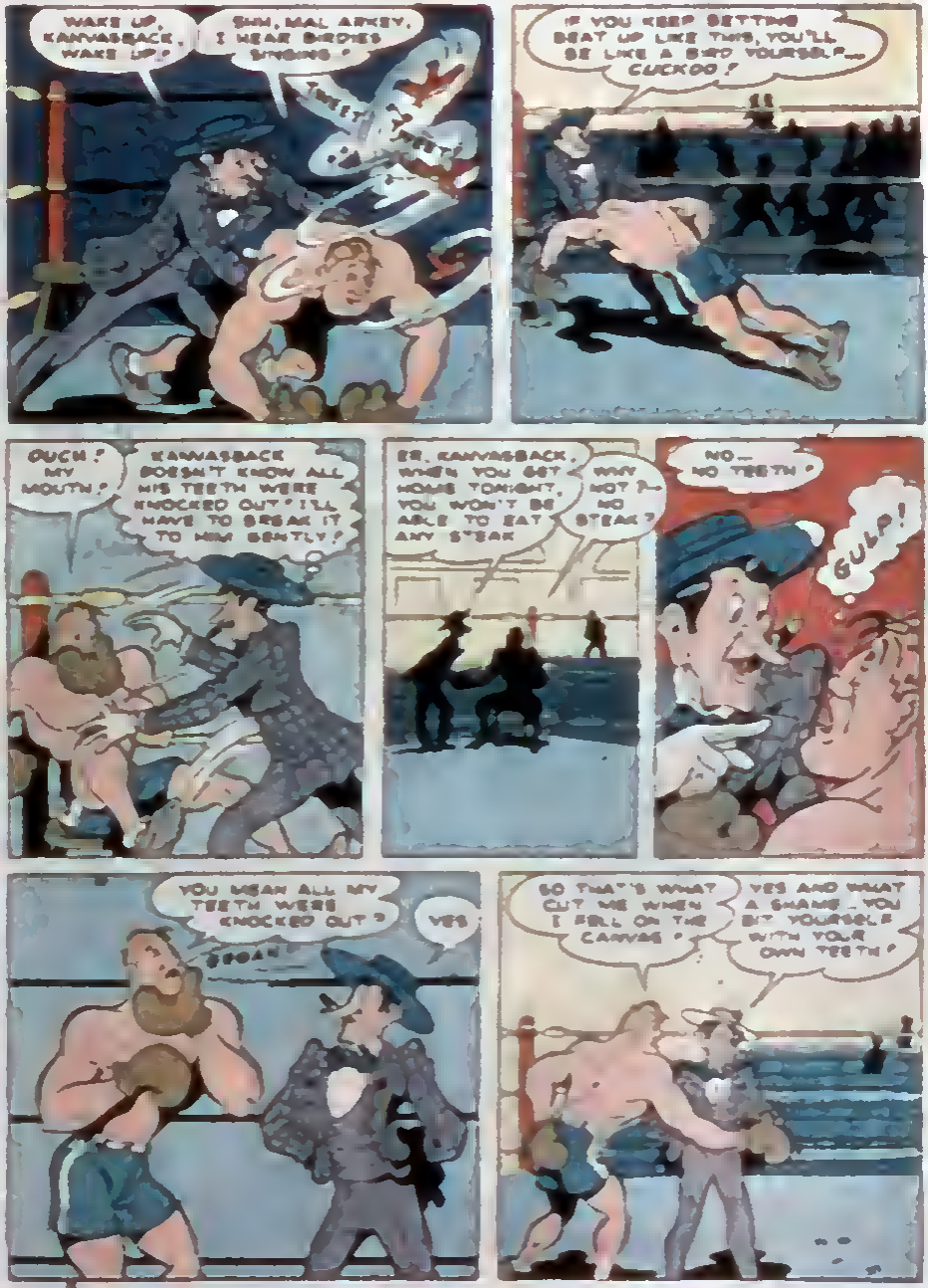
My Name ..... (Please Print Plainly)

My Address .....

City ..... Zone ..... State .....

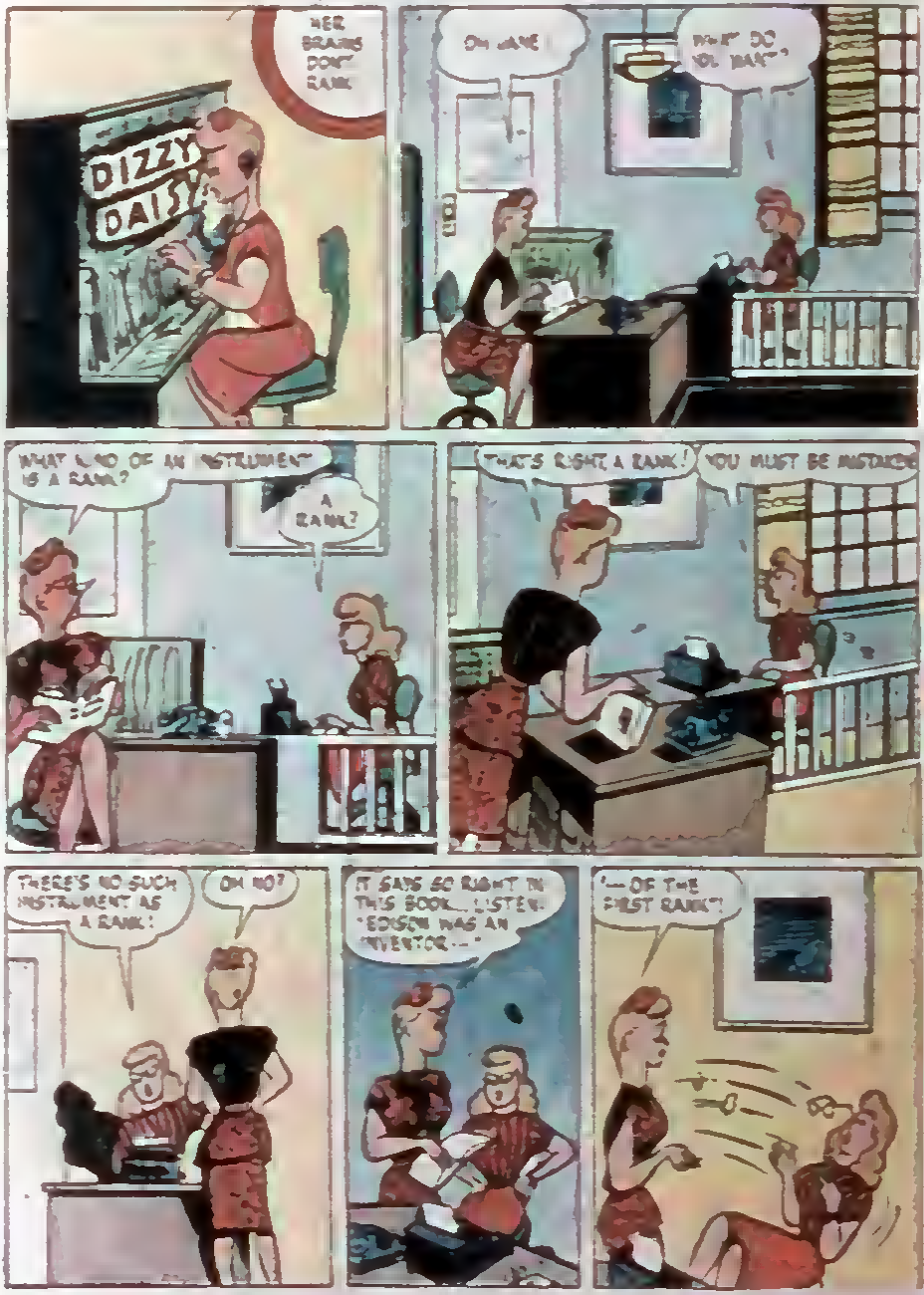
OFFER EXPIRES OCTOBER 31, 1944. VOID WHERE LICENSED — WHERE LEGAL, NOT SERVED. Void if taxed, restricted or forbidden by law in your state or municipality. Offer good only in United States.

Kanvasback – MAL ARKEY...
TOOTHSOME TWOSOME
WOW! WHAT A SMACK!
KANVASBACK IS GETTING MURDERED!
OH, OH! THERE GO ALL OF KANVASBACK'S TEETH!
UGH!
SMACK!
WELL, ANYWAY THERE'S A BRIGHT SIDE TO IT— IF KANVASBACK HASN'T ANY TEETH LEFT, HE WON'T BE ABLE TO PUT THE BITE ON ME!
POOR KANVASBACK— THAT'S THE EIGHTY-SIXTH FIGHT IN A ROW HE'S BEEN KNOCKED OUT!
I HATE TO ADMIT IT BUT KANVASBACK DOES SEEM TO BE ON A BIT OF A LOSING STREAK!
—EIGHT, NINE, TEN— OUT!

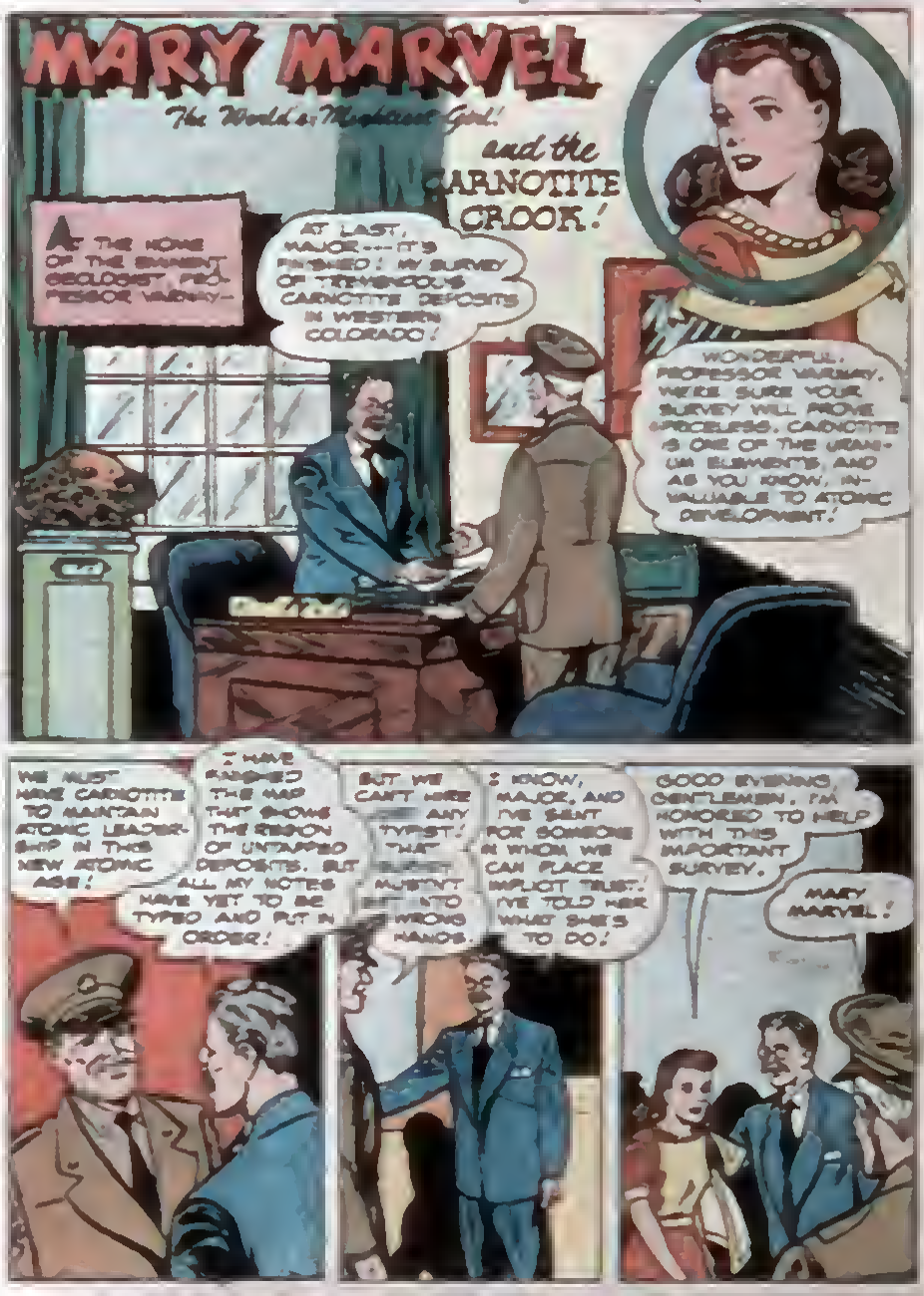

WAKE UP, KANVASBACK, WAKE UP!
SHH, MAL ARKEY, I HEAR BIRDIES SINGING!
TWEET TWEET
IF YOU KEEP GETTING BEAT UP LIKE THIS, YOU'LL BE LIKE A BIRD YOURSELF... CUCKOO!
OUCH! MY MOUTH!
KANVASBACK DOESN'T KNOW ALL HIS TEETH WERE KNOCKED OUT? I'LL HAVE TO BREAK IT TO HIM GENTLY!
ER, KANVASBACK, WHEN YOU GET HOME TONIGHT, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO EAT ANY STEAK
WHY NOT?— NO STEAK?
NO— NO TEETH!
GULP!
YOU MEAN ALL MY TEETH WERE KNOCKED OUT?
YES
BREAK
SO THAT'S WHAT CUT ME WHEN I FELL ON THE CANVAS!
YES AND WHAT A SHAME— YOU BIT YOURSELF WITH YOUR OWN TEETH!

LISTEN, MAL ARKEY, THIS IS ALL YOUR FAULT! YOU TALKED ME INTO TAKING THIS FIGHT! NOW YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR A NEW SET OF TEETH FOR ME!
OKAY, WE'LL LOOK AROUND FOR A FAKE FOR YOU TOMORROW
THE FOLLOWING DAY...
DON'T FORGET, MAL ARKEY, YOU'RE GOING TO PAY FOR MY NEW TEETH!
SURE, SURE!
I'VE GOT TO FIGURE SOME WAY TO GET OUT OF THIS!
DENTAL SUPPLIES
HERE'S THE STORE THAT SELLS DENTAL SUPPLIES LET'S GO IN.
WAIT A SECOND! TAKE A LOOK IN THE WINDOW FIRST. MAYBE YOU'LL SEE WHAT YOU WANT
THOSE ARE THE KIND OF TEETH I WANT!
TSK, TSK! THAT DOES IT! NOW I'M NOT GOING TO BUY THEM FOR YOU ON ACCOUNT OF YOUR BAD MANNERS!
MY BAD MANNERS?
THAT'S RIGHT—
—HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO PICK YOUR TEETH IN PUBLIC!
AW, WAIT A SECOND, MAL ARKEY! I DIDN'T MEAN—
NEVER MIND TALKING! UNTIL YOU LEARN TO BEHAVE LIKE A GENTLEMAN, I'M NOT GOING TO BUY ANY TEETH FOR YOU!

IF THAT'S THE CASE, I'M THROUGH FIGHTING FOR YOU!
LISTEN, KANVASBACK, AS A FIGHTER, YOU'RE A GOOD LAUNDRYMAN.
A LAUNDRYMAN?
THAT'S RIGHT— YOU'RE ALL WASHED UP!
ANOTHER CRACK LIKE THAT AND I'LL CLEAN UP THE STREETS WITH YOU!
HMMM'S GO-GETTING ANGRY! I'D BETTER TRY AND SOFT-SOAP HIM!
DON'T WORK YOURSELF UP IN A LATHER, KANVASBACK. I WAS JUST KIDDING YOU'RE FAR FROM FINISHED AS A FIGHTER. AS A MATTER OF FACT, I WAS JUST ON MY WAY TO SEE PROMOTER MIKE JOSEPHS ABOUT ANOTHER BOUT FOR YOU.
REALLY?
SURE, AND THAT'S WHY I DON'T WANT TO BUY ANY TEETH FOR YOU NOW.
WHY NOT?
BECAUSE IF I BUY TEETH FOR YOU AND YOU FIGHT AGAIN—
MARVIN KING BACON
—YOU'RE SURE TO HAVE THEM KNOCKED OUT ALL OVER AGAIN!


HER BRAINS DON'T RANK
DIZZY DAISY
OH, DAVE!
WHAT DO YOU MAKE?
WHAT KIND OF AN INSTRUMENT IS A RANK?
A RANK?
THAT'S RIGHT, A RANK!
YOU MUST BE MISTAKEN
THERE'S NO SUCH INSTRUMENT AS A RANK!
OH NO?
IT SAYS SO RIGHT IN THIS BOOK... LISTEN! "EDISON WAS AN INVENTOR--"
'--OF THE FIRST RANK!"

Jack's TALKING DOG
COME AND SEE JACK'S TALKING DOG
OK
WHAT CAN HE SAY?
I'LL LET HIM TALK FOR YOU
CRACKER JACK IS DELICIOUS, CRISPY CANDY-COATED POPCORN AND PEANUTS
-AND THERE'S A SURPRISE NOVELTY IN EVERY BOX
LET'S TRY IT
THE MORE YOU EAT- THE MORE YOU WANT
Cracker Jack
LOOK FOR CRACKER JACK
AT CONFECTION COUNTERS-DRUG CANDY AND SODA STORES-AT ALL CONCESSION STANDS IN AMUSEMENT PARKS CIRCUSES-CARNIVALS BALL PARKS-ZOOS RESORTS AND RAILROAD DEPOTS.
LAZY LEE
"OUGH!
CHARLEY!
IT'S SURE NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN.
HOW'RE YOU FEEN?
GREAT.
YOU LOOK FINE! I SUPPOSE YOU SLEEP WELL?
WELL-I SLEEP WELL AT NIGHT AND I SLEEP WELL IN THE MORNINGS-
-BUT IN THE AFTERNOONS, I JUST SEEM TO TWIST AND TURN!


MARY MARVEL
The World's Mightiest Girl!
and the CARNOTITE CROOK!
AT THE HOME OF THE EMINENT GEOLOGIST, PROFESSOR VARNEY—
AT LAST, MAJOR—IT'S FINISHED! MY SURVEY OF TREMENDOUS CARNOTITE DEPOSITS IN WESTERN COLORADO!
WONDERFUL, PROFESSOR VARNEY. WE'RE SURE YOUR SURVEY WILL PROVE PRICELESS. CARNOTITE IS ONE OF THE URANIUM ELEMENTS, AND AS YOU KNOW, INVALUABLE TO ATOMIC DEVELOPMENT!
WE MUST HAVE CARNOTITE TO MAINTAIN ATOMIC LEADERSHIP IN THIS NEW ATOMIC AGE!
I HAVE RANSHED THE MAP THAT SHOWS THE REGION OF UNTAPPED DEPOSITS. BUT ALL MY NOTES HAVE YET TO BE TYPED AND PUT IN ORDER!
BUT WE CAN'T HIRE ANY TYPIST! THAT MUSTN'T GET INTO WRONG HANDS.
I KNOW, MAJOR, AND I'VE SENT FOR SOMEONE IN WHOM WE CAN PLACE IMPLICIT TRUST! I'VE TOLD HER WHAT SHE'S TO DO!
GOOD EVENING, GENTLEMEN. I'M HONORED TO HELP WITH THIS IMPORTANT SURVEY.
MARY MARVEL!

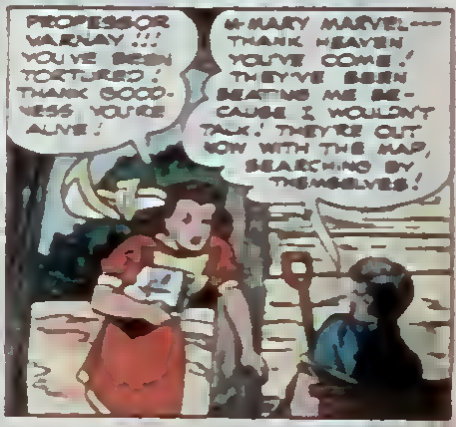
I'LL TAKE THEM HOME, TYPE THEM AND ORGANIZE ALL YOUR NOTES, PROFESSOR.
FINE, MARY.
IN YOUR HANDS, MARY, THE SURVEY WILL BE SAFE.
LATER AS PROFESSOR VARNEY SITS ALONE IN HIS STUDY ---
WHAT'S THE MEANING OF THIS!??
WE WANT THAT CARBOTITE DEPOSIT SURVEY! C'MON, WE KNOW YOU'VE BEEN WORKING ON IT AND WE'RE GONNA GET IT.
MY ARM! EVEN IF I HAD MY SURVEY REPORT I WOULDN'T GIVE IT TO YOU.
CUT OUT THE KIDDING OR I'LL BREAK YOUR ARM TO PIECES.
I SEARCHED THE JOINT, MOLE. IT'S NOT HERE. BUT LOOK--THIS MAP, IS PARTLY CIRCLED IN RED!
THAT MUST BE THE AREA OF THE DEPOSITS.
WE'RE GOING TO THIS PLACE! WHEN WE GET THERE WE'LL MAKE THE PROFESSOR SHOW US WHERE THOSE DEPOSITS ARE.
I WON'T-- OOOOW!
WHAM
RID
THE NEXT DAY, WHEN MARY MARVEL RETURNS TO THE PROFESSOR'S HOME ---
HOLY MOLEY! THIS PLACE HAS BEEN THOROUGHLY RANSACKED AND PROFESSOR VARNEY'S MISSING! WHOEVER DID THIS WAS AFTER ONLY ONE THING-- THE CARBOTITE SURVEY!

THIS MAP SHOWING THE LOCATION OF THE DEPOSITS HAS BEEN PARTLY TORN AWAY. THEY MUST'VE HEADED THERE WITH THE PROFESSOR.

PROFESSOR VARNAY IS IN IMMINENT DANGER... I MUST HOLD FAST FROM HIS MIND THE LOCATION OF THE CARNOTITE DEPOSITS!

SOON AFTER, MARY MARVEL STREAKS ACROSS THE COUNTRY LIKE A METEOR AND—

—WITHIN A SHORT TIME IN WESTERN COLORADO—
I'LL TAKE A LOOK AROUND HERE FIRST! HE MIGHT BE HELD CAPTIVE IN ONE OF THOSE SHACKS!


PROFESSOR VARNAY!!! YOU'VE BEEN TORTURED! THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE ALIVE!
—MARY MARVEL— THANK HEAVEN YOU'VE COME! THEY'VE BEEN BEATING ME BECAUSE I WOULDN'T TALK! THEY'RE OUT NOW WITH THE MAP, SEARCHING BY THEMSELVES!

THE MAP WON'T HELP THEM— IT'S TOO VAGUE! THEY SAID THEY'D BREAK EVERY BONE IN MY BODY, IF THEY DON'T FIND THE CARNOTITE DEPOSITS!

PROFESSOR, I'VE GOT SOME HANDLING OF MY OWN TO DO ON THEM!

SHORTLY AFTER—
HEY! HOW DID ME GET HERE?!?
I DO! BUT I'LL TWIST THAT OLD GOAT INTO A PRETZEL... I'VE BEEN TOKING FOR IT!
THE ONLY ATOMIC ELEMENT YOU'RE GOING TO FIND IN THIS PUNCH!
SOCKO
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, GIRLIE, BUT YOU'VE NEVER BEEN ON THIS KIND OF A MERRY-GO-ROUND!
HUH!
ROUND AND ROUND SHE GOES, WHERE SHE LANDS NO ONE KNOWS OR CARES. HA, HA. I WASN'T A WRESTLER FOR NOTHING!
CRASH
IF HE LIKES TO WRESTLE SO MUCH... THEN WHO AM I NOT TO OBLIGE....WITH PLEASURE!
ZOOM
HUH?
FIRST A LITTLE SPIN TO KNOCK THE AIR OUT OF YOU—
—THEN AN UPPERCUT! WHAT GOES UP MUST—
BAM

---COME DOWN! AND THIS ONE'S AN UGLY HEAP!
MARY, THE OTHER CROOK IS ESCAPING IN HIS AEROPLANE.
SHHEE SHHEE
A CABIN PLANE! SO THAT'S HOW THEY GOT HERE SO QUICKLY.
BUT YOU'RE NOT LEAVING THE WAY YOU CAME, FEEND!
OVER ON ITS BACK, LIKE A TURTLE IT GOES!
YEEEOOW
AND NOW YOU'LL JOIN YOUR FEEND FOR A NICE TRIP TO THE PENITENTIARY!
WH--WHAT HAPPENED?
AND SO, THE NEXT DAY....
YES PROFESSOR, THOSE THUGS PLANNED TO SMUGGLE BOMBS BY SELLING THE CARNOTITE AT TREMENDOUS PRICES.
BUT THEY FAILED AND HERE, PROFESSOR, IS YOUR SURVEY ALL TYPED AND ORGANIZED!
WE OWE IT ALL TO YOU, MARY MARVEL--THANKS FOR EVERYTHING!

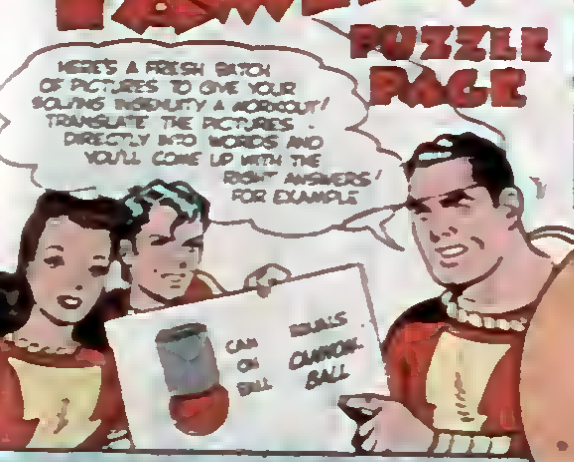
KID GLOVES GETS HIS JUST DESSERTS!

SOMEWHERE IN SOUTH AMERICA
CARRAMBA! THE NEXT TIME YOU PEEL OUT THE BEST HOTEL IN TOWN, SENOR, MAKE SURE YOU HAVE ENOUGH PESOS TO PAY FOR YOUR BILL.
IN ANOTHER HOTEL...
SOME TREATMENT TO GIVE KID GLOVES, THE SLICKEST CONFIDENCE MAN IN ALL SOUTH AMERICA!
THAT HOTEL MANAGER WAS RIGHT. I DON'T HAVE ANY MONEY AND THAT'S ONE THING I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING ABOUT PRONTO!
AH! THOSE RICH LOOKING SENORES MAY BE THE ANSWER TO MY UNPREMEDITATED WANTS!

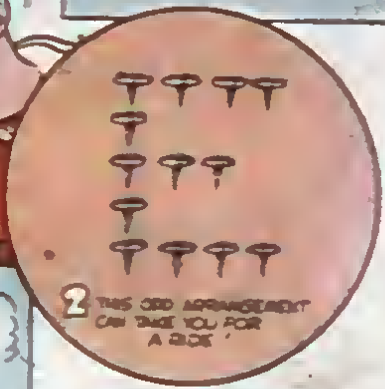
IF THEY HAVE MONEY THERE'S NO REASON WHY I SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO SEPARATE THEM FROM IT!
SENORES MAY I HAVE YOUR ATTENTION FOR A MOMENT? IT WILL BE WELL WORTH YOUR WHILE!
BUT, OF COURSE!
GENTLEMEN, FOR A SMALL FEE I WILL TELL YOU ALL HOW TO DOUBLE YOUR MONEY!
DOUBLE OUR MONEY! THAT EES WONDERFUL!
BUT EES MORE THAN WONDERFUL! BUT EES TREEFEEC!
ALL I ASK IS TEN PESOS FROM EACH OF YOU!
HERE EES MY TEN PESOS! THAT EES CHEAP TO FIND OUT HOW TO DOUBLE MY MONEY!
ALL RIGHT, SENOR, YOU HAVE OUR PESOS. NOW TELL US—HOW CAN WE DOUBLE OUR MONEY?
IF YOU WANT TO DOUBLE YOUR MONEY—FOLD IT IN HALF!
CARRAMBA! HE TOOK OUR MONEY. HE HAS TREEFEC US!
COME, WE SHALL TEACH THAT SLICK FELLOW WE CAN ALSO DOUBLE OUR FISTS!
YOU ARE NOT AS SLICK AND FAST AS YOU THOUGHT, MY FRIEND! AFTER WE HAVE OUR FUN, WE'LL TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE!
WHAM
IT DOESN'T PAY TO CHEAT FOR THE RESULTS WILL BE MOST UNSATISFACTORY.

The MARVEL FAMILY

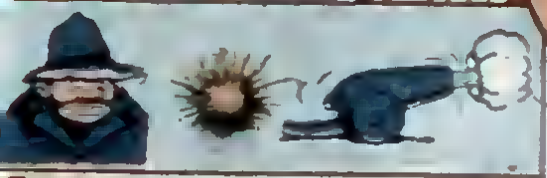
PUZZLE PAGE


HERE'S A FRESH BATCH OF PICTURES TO GIVE YOUR SOLVING INGENUITY A WORKOUT! TRANSLATE THE PICTURES DIRECTLY INTO WORDS AND YOU'LL COME UP WITH THE RIGHT ANSWERS! FOR EXAMPLE
CAN OF BALL
BLUES
CHAMPION BALL

1 WHEN THE GOAT BOES INTO ACTION HERE, YOU HAVE A "TASTY SPREAD!"



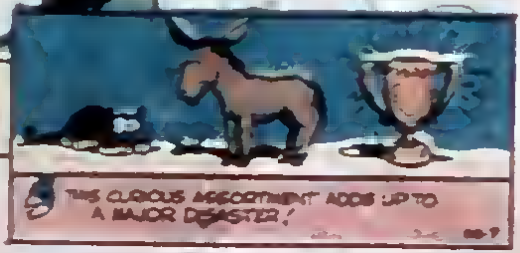
2 THIS OLD ARRANGEMENT CAN TAKE YOU FOR A RIDE!



3 A METEOR-DO-WELL PLUS A PRICKLY SEED-POD AND ACTION WITH A GUN COME OUT AS A USEFUL ARTICLE FOR A RAINY DAY.

4 THESE PLAYTHINGS ARE HARMLESS BY THEMSELVES. BUT PUT 'EM TOGETHER AND THEY SPELL THE BLUES, MEANING YOU'RE DOWN IN THE DUMPS.

THE ANSWERS TO THIS MONTH'S PUZZLES WILL APPEAR ON THE MARVEL FAMILY PUZZLE PAGE NEXT MONTH



5 THIS CURIOUS MISCOMMENT ADDS UP TO A MAJOR DISASTER!

HERE ARE THE ANSWERS TO LAST MONTH'S PUZZLES:

1. JAYWALKER
2. BULLDOZER
3. SOUTH BEND, INDIANA
4. ECLIPSE
5. DISK JOCKEY

PRISON BREAK

By Richard Kraus

JERRY CLAY lay huddled in the ditch, his heart pounding like a trip-hammer. Sirens wailing, the police cars careened past on the state highway, their tires throwing out a great sheet of icy sleet that drenched him. But Clay did not lift his head. He did not raise a hand toward the heavy black automatic that bulked comfortably under his coat. Only when the sound of the racing police cars had died away, did Jerry Clay cautiously climb up on the concrete road.

The cars were well out of sight. Even their tracks were being rapidly blotted out by the falling snow. There was not a house or building visible on either side of the road. Only the black, forbidding forest—and the falling snow. Clay beat his arms together to gain warmth. But it was useless. The thin prison gray of his coat was completely soaked by the slush. It was beginning to stiffen now with the merciless cold. He stamped his feet up and down a few times. Then he bent his head against the storm and began to jog down the road. He knew this section well. Down a half mile was the Three Corners gas station, and the old Halliburton place. Yes, he knew this country like a book. And why shouldn't he? Hadn't he grown up here?

Through the whirling flakes, he saw the lights of the gas station.

Stepping off the road, he approached the building through the trees, stumbling through the drifts. As he came out into the open, he sprinted to the shelter of a red gas pump, then flattened himself, out of breath, beside the station's frame wall. Cautiously, he moved toward the window. Through the half-frosted pane, he could see Ed Newton, talking over the phone. Steaming his ears. Clay managed to make out the gas attendant's words.

"No, Sarge, I haven't seen him." Newton was saying. "Yes, we heard he escaped from jail over the radio. Stole a car, eh? killed the driver! Awful! Well, I'll keep a sharp lookout. If anything happens, I'll let you know."

Jerry Clay's shoulders sagged. Of course, he had known that everybody in the vicinity would have heard about it. But he'd been hoping that he would be able to find shelter somewhere in his old neighborhood.

The cold was more biting now, more intense. It gripped his uncovered hands, and his thinly clad feet, until every movement sent a spasm of pain through him.

"I got to get out of here," he muttered, shielding his face against the storm. "Got to get out of this snow."

He began to walk, fast and faster. Now the white flakes matted his dishevelled hair and formed a blanket over the prison suit. The automatic under his coat became heavier and heavier. It beat against his chest with every step he took.

"But where can I go? Where can I hide out?"

The falling snow gave him no answer.

It had all seemed so simple in the morning, just six hours before. The automatic had been smuggled to him through the prison underground. He had the whole break timed. Walking from the machine shop, he passed the laundry truck waiting to drive out through the gates. The guard was looking the other way. Jerry had jumped into the truck and had hidden under the laundry to escape detection. After five minutes of uncertainty and heart-stabbing suspense he was out in the clear.

Jerry Clay's youthful face twisted now, as he shouldered his way through the storm, remembering.

He'd jumped from the laundry truck when it was five miles from the prison's gates. Then he'd held up that car near Newtown. The driver had given him a scrap, so he'd used the automatic.

The young fugitive cursed under his breath. Hadn't figured on the snow. He'd been driving fast, to make time before the alarm went out. Then that sharp curve had loomed up on the road ahead! He'd twisted the wheel . . . but too late. The rear end of the car had pulled around in a screeching skid, catapulting end over end into a telegraph pole.

"I'm cold," Jerry Clay mumbled to himself. "Cold. I gotta get warm. Where can I hide out?" He stumbled faster and faster down the road. "Gotta get warm. Gotta hide out!"

JOHN McCALL had been listening to the radio all day. From the moment he had heard about the prison break, he had kept twisting the dial, trying to catch the latest news of the manhunt. In a sense, he

had a proprietary interest in what happened in Jerry Clay. Because, in the only police officer in the little town of Graytown, he had known Jerry for a long, long time. He had known him when he was a tousle-haired youngster in short pants who rode his bike recklessly through traffic on Main Street.

The old retired policeman rested his head on the back of his easy chair, and passed a thin hand over his eyes.

He remembered the gang of young roughs Jerry used to lead. They had a hide-out in the old Halliburton place. That was where he had found Jerry that first time he'd gotten into trouble.

The boy had been working after school in Kosbi's grocery, packing up a couple of dollars in pay every week. Then, one day, old Pete Kosbi had called John McCall.

"Officer," he'd said. "I'm missing twenty dollars from th' till. I think th' kid took it."

THE policeman had looked all through town for Jerry, but there was no sign of him. No one had seen him. Finally, John McCall had snapped his fingers. The old Halliburton place! Maybe that was where he was! Slowly he'd walked up the highway, to where the rickety old mansion stood back in the trees. He walked over the creaking porch to the cellar stairway. There was no sign of anyone down in the dusty gloom.

"Jerry! Jerry Clay," he had called. "This is John McCall. Come on, son. I've got to take you home."

There had been a moment of silence and then, slowly, the creaking of the cellar stairs. Jerry Clay had come, white-faced, out into the light. In his pocket the policeman found a few crumpled bills.

That had been the start. Three months later, when the boy had stolen a car to go on a wild ride he'd been sent to a reformatory. Evidently the older, more experienced boys there had taught him about crime, and had given him a hard, cynical attitude. When he got out, he went to the city. From time to time the folks in Graytown heard about him, or read about him. A burglary. A bank robbery, during which he killed a bank teller. Then he'd been caught and sent to the penitentiary to await trial on the murder charge.

Just today, John McCall had heard the radio report of Jerry Clay's escape.

Now the retired old policeman twirled his radio dial. Maybe there was some fresh word about Jerry.

"No news has been heard about Jerry Clay, the young convict who escaped this morning from the penitentiary," came the announcer's voice. "Since finding the car he stole, wrecked on the Graytown highway, state and local police have been combing the neighborhood for him without success. It is the opinion of Captain Daly of the state police that Clay must have holed up temporarily to get out of the snow storm."

Holed up temporarily! John McCall turned the radio off. But where could the boy have gone? Jerry Clay had to be somewhere. But where?

John McCall went to the closet. He put on his heavy, fur-collared coat and pulled a knitted wool hat down over his ears. Slipping mittens on, he pulled open a drawer of the dresser in his room. There lay his old police regular, still well-oiled and loaded. He hesitated, then closed the drawer, without taking the gun. As he opened the door, a powerful wind forced it back, and flung a bitter-cold sheet of snow at him. Fighting the door closed behind him, John McCall hunched his shoulders and headed out into the furious storm.

He had not gone a block before his hands and feet were numb. This was the coldest night he could remember in many, many years.

Soon in the distance, through the driving snowflakes, he could see it. The old Halliburton place. It hadn't changed much. The retired policeman fought his way through the fortress gate and up the porch steps. The loosely-hanging front door creaked as he opened it. Inside it was dark and as cold as a grave. Slowly, he put his cold hand in his pocket and drew out a flashlight. He walked to the head of the cellar stairs. No sound. No sign of the boy. What was it he had said years before?

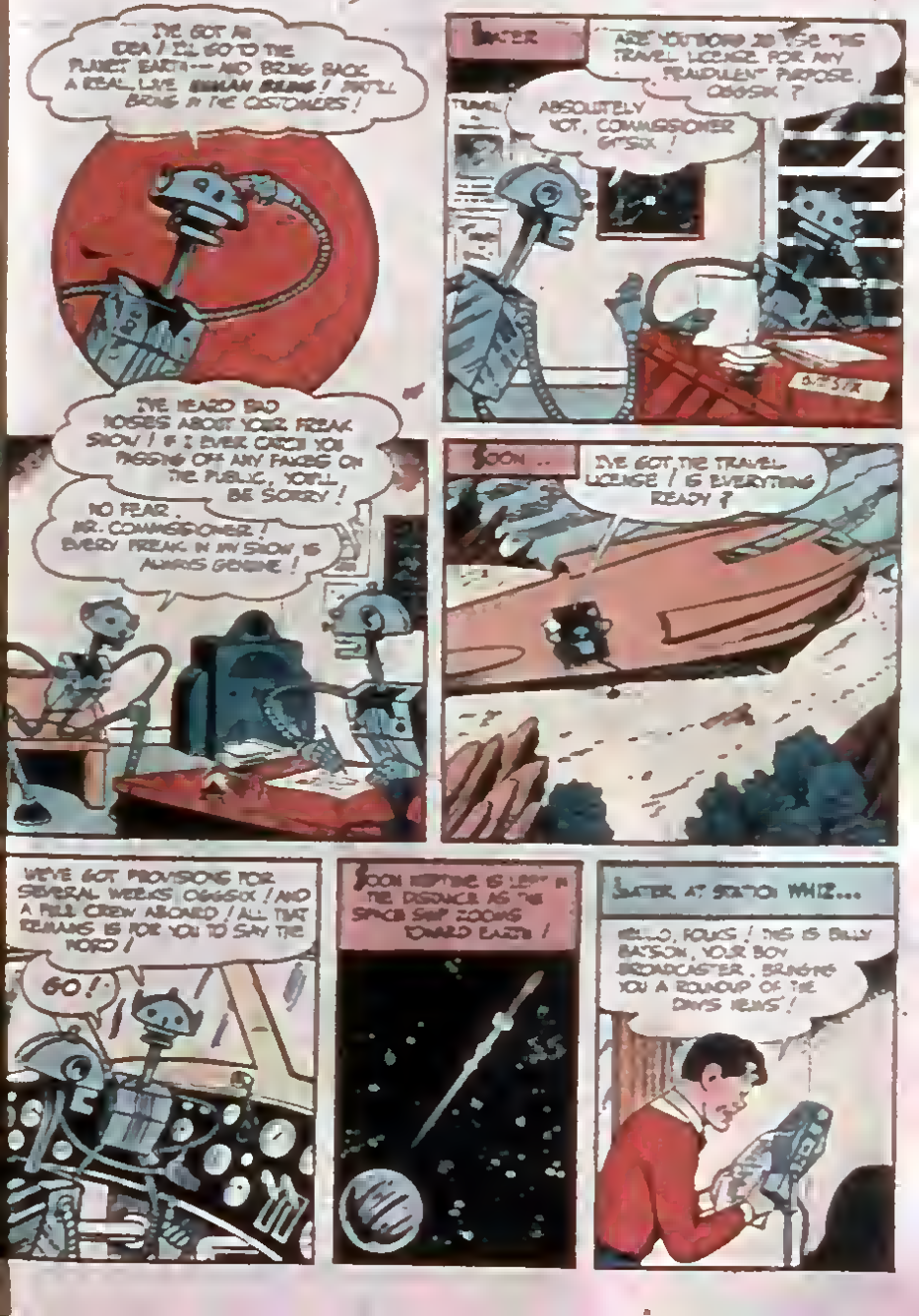
"Jerry! Jerry Clay," he called. "This is John McCall. Come on, son. I've got to take you home."

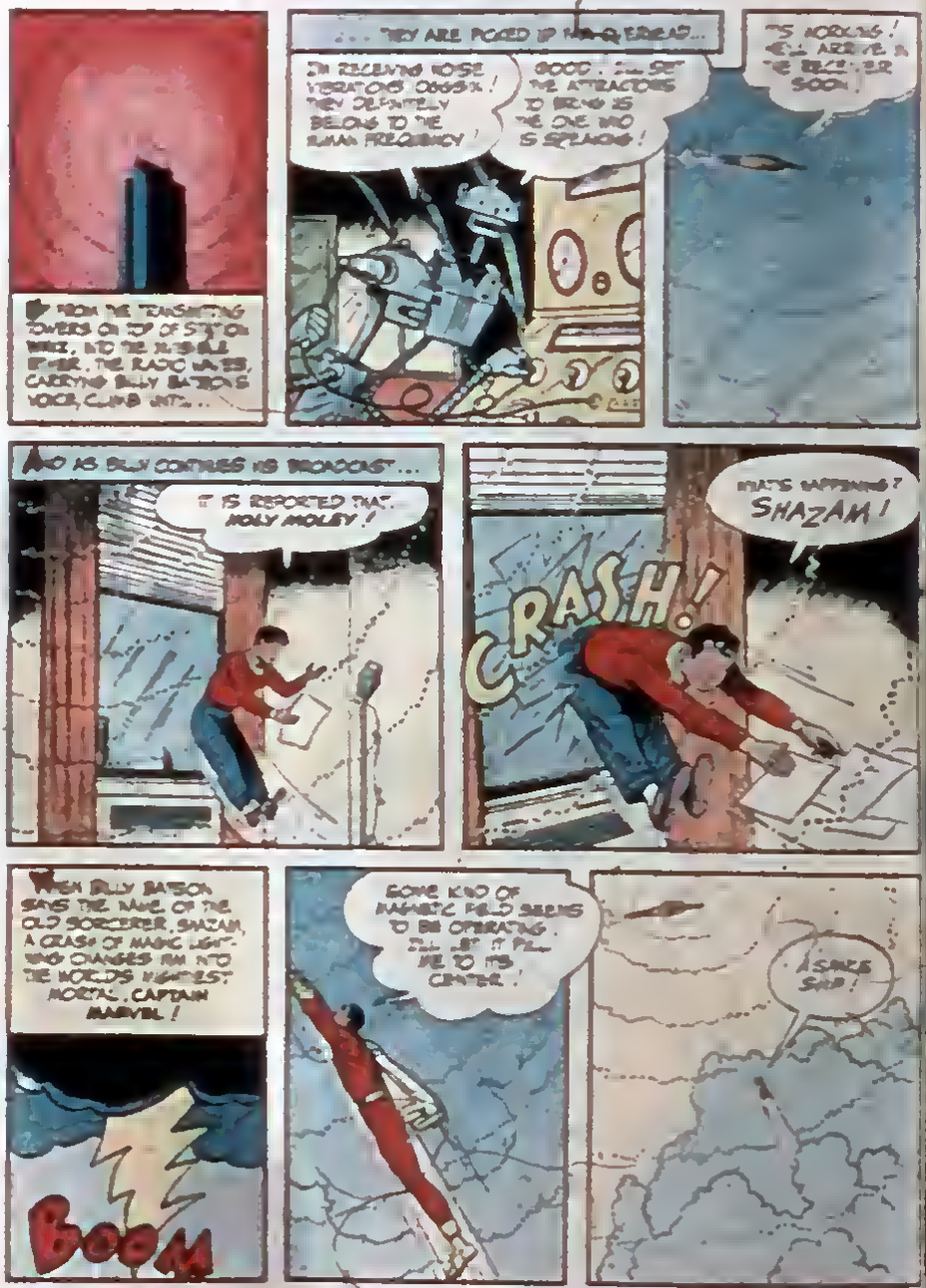
There was no answer.

JOHN McCALL pointed the flashlight down the cellar steps and pressed the button firmly. At first he saw nothing. And then, outlined in the clear yellow light, he saw a huddled form crouched against the wall. It was Jerry Clay, still and motionless, frozen in an attitude of unmistakable death. An automatic was gripped in his white, stone-like hand.

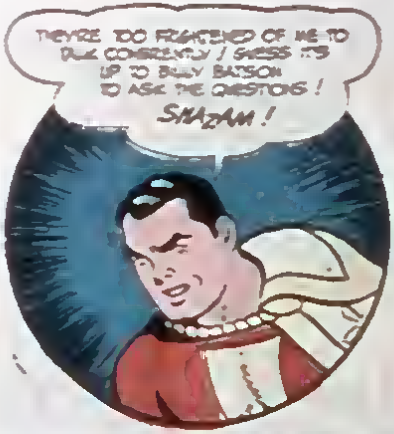
Another crime career had come to an end.

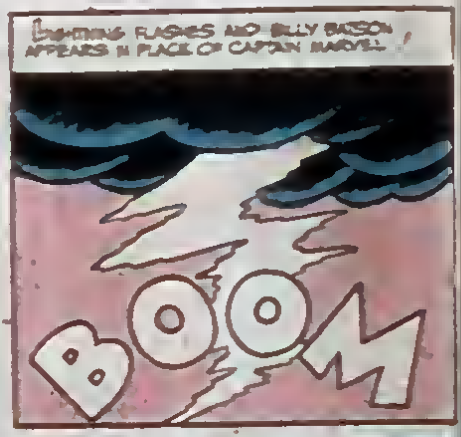
Captain MARVEL
IN
NEPTUNE'S FREAK SHOW!
FELLOW NEPTUNIANS, YOU ARE NOW LOOKING AT THE ONE AND ONLY EARTH BEING IN CAPTIVITY.
EXCLUSIVE! The EARTHLING FREAK
POP!
FOREMOST ON THE PLANET NEPTUNE, WHERE ALL THE INHABITANTS ARE ROBOTS...!
BUSINESS IS AWFUL. ONLY ONE CUSTOMER TODAY!
EVEN THAT MERCOATYX FROM THE HIDDEN CAVERNS IS OLD STUFF NOW, DAGGIX!
SEE THE ONE AND ONLY EARTHLING IN CAPTIVITY!
ONLY FOUR SOULS IN THE CASHBOX! AT THIS RATE WE'LL GO BANKRUPT! WE'VE GOT TO FIND SOMETHING NEW TO DRAW IN THE CUSTOMERS!
BONG! BONG! BONG! BONG!

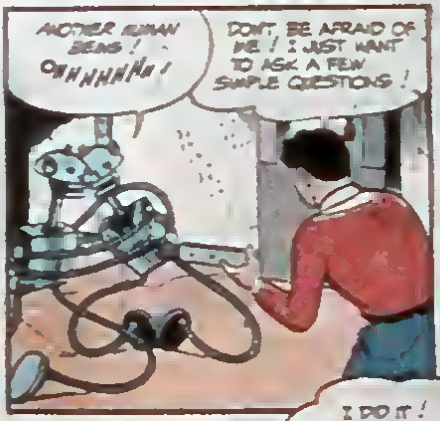

I'VE GOT AN IDEA ! I'LL GO TO THE PLANET EARTH — AND BRING BACK A REAL LIVE HUMAN BEING ! THAT'LL BRING IN THE CUSTOMERS !
LATER
ARE YOU BOUND TO USE THIS TRAVEL LICENCE FOR ANY FRAUDULENT PURPOSE, OBBSIX ?
TRAVEL
ABSOLUTELY NOT, COMMISSIONER OBBSIX !
OBBSIX
I'VE HEARD BAD ROSES ABOUT YOUR FREAK SHOW ! IF I EVER CATCH YOU PASSING OFF ANY FAKES ON THE PUBLIC, YOU'LL BE SORRY !
NO FEAR, MR. COMMISSIONER ! EVERY FREAK IN MY SHOW IS ALWAYS GENUINE !
SOON ..
I'VE GOT THE TRAVEL LICENCE ! IS EVERYTHING READY ?
WE'VE GOT PROVISIONS FOR SEVERAL WEEKS OBBSIX ! AND A FULL CREW ABOARD ! ALL THAT REMAINS IS FOR YOU TO SAY THE WORD !
GO !
SOON NEPTUNE IS LEFT IN THE DISTANCE AS THE SPACE SHIP ZOOMS TOWARD EARTH !
LATER, AT STATION WHIZ...
HELLO, FOLKS ! THIS IS BILLY BATSON, YOUR BOY BROADCASTER. BRINGING YOU A ROUNDUP OF THE DAY'S NEWS !

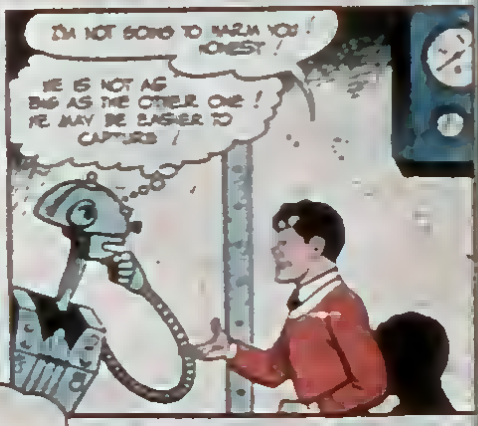

FROM THE TRANSMITTING TOWERS ON TOP OF STATION WHIZ, INTO THE INVISIBLE ETHER, THE RADIO WAVES, CARRYING BILLY BATSON'S VOICE, CLIMB INTO...
. . . THEY ARE PICKED UP THROUGHOUT THE WORLD...
I'M RECEIVING STRONG VIBRATIONS OF UNUSUAL POWER! THEY DEFINITELY BELONG TO THE HUMAN FREQUENCY!
GOOD. I'LL SET THE ATTRACTORS TO BRING IN THE ONE WHO IS SPEAKING!
HE'S WORKING! HE'LL ARRIVE IN THE REACTOR SOON!
AND AS BILLY CONTINUES HIS BROADCAST...
IT IS REPORTED THAT... HOLY MOLEY!
CRASH!
WHAT'S HAPPENING? SHAZAM!
WHEN BILLY BATSON SAYS THE NAME OF THE OLD SORCERER, SHAZAM, A FLASH OF MAGIC LIGHT WHO CHANGES HIM INTO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST MORTAL, CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM
SOME KIND OF MAGNETIC FIELD SEEMS TO BE OPERATING. I'LL LET IT PULL ME TO ITS CENTER!
A SPACE SHIP!

SOMEONE JUST ARRIVED IN THE RECEIVER !
DUCK AN OUT ! THAT'S OUR HUMAN BEING !
CLICK
DON'T BOTHER ! I'LL FIND THE WAY IN MYSELF !
BE MAKES HOSTILE NOISES !
SMASH
SEIZE HIM !
CLING ! CLANG !
DONG
A HUMAN BEING BATTLING HIS ROBOTS ! HE MUST BE MAD !
I'M MAD ! BUT NOT QUITE IN THE WAY YOU THINK !
HE'S DANGEROUS ! I'LL DEFEND MYSELF WITH THE ANNIHILATOR PISTOL !
TOO BAD, YOU TALKING HUNK OF METAL ! YOUR WEAPONS WON'T WORK AGAINST ME !
BANG !
BANG
WHAT KIND OF CREATURES ARE YOU ? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM --- AND WHAT DO YOU WANT ?
PLEASE GO AWAY ! DO NOT HIT ME ANY MORE ! MY HEAD MACHINERY IS STILL RINGING !

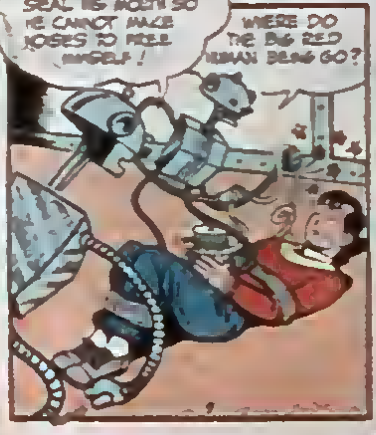

THEYRE TOO FRIGHTENED OF ME TO TALK COHERENTLY ! GUESS IT'S UP TO BILLY BATSON TO ASK THE QUESTIONS !
SHAZAM !


LIGHTNING FLASHES AND BILLY BATSON APPEARS IN PLACE OF CAPTAIN MARVEL !
BOOM


ANOTHER HUMAN BEING ! OHHHHHH !
DON'T BE AFRAID OF ME ! I JUST WANT TO ASK A FEW SIMPLE QUESTIONS !


I'M NOT GOING TO HARM YOU ! HONEST !
HE IS NOT AS BIG AS THE OTHER ONE ! HE MAY BE EASIER TO CAPTURE !

ANYWAY, IT'S WORTH A TRY !
OHHHHH !
BONK !


I DO IT ! SEAL HIS MOUTH SO HE CANNOT MAKE NOISES TO HELP HIMSELF !
WHERE DO THE BIG RED HUMAN BEING GO?

WE WON'T STAY TO FIND OUT ! RETURN TO NEPTUNE !

...SOME LATER, WHEN BILLY REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS...
HOLY MOLEY! WHERE AM I? IT LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF—CAGE!
THERE'S A TEAR IN THE COVERING—I'LL PULL IT ASIDE ENOUGH TO LOOK OUT!
IT'S SOME KIND OF PARADE! THOSE PEOPLE WATCHING IT ARE ROBOTS! I—I'M NOT ON EARTH ANYMORE!
OGGSIX'S FREAK SHOW
WHAT A CROWD! EVERYONE ON NEPTUNES ASSEMBLED TO SEE A HUMAN BEING!
LISTEN TO THOSE SOUNDS POURING INTO THE BOX OFFICE! IT'S WONDERFUL!
BONG! BONG! BONG
WELL, WELL! IF IT'S OLD OGGSIX, THE LICENSE COMMISSIONER, IS HERE!
HELLO, OGGSIX!
COULDN'T RESIST SEEING MY SENSATIONAL NEW ATTRACTION, EH, OGGSIX?
I CAME TO MAKE SURE YOU HAVE A GENUINE FLESH AND BLOOD HUMAN BEING. IF YOU USED THAT TRAVEL PERMIT FALSELY, IT WILL GO HARD WITH YOU, OGGSIX!
CAPTAIN MARVEL ROCKET TO THE COVERED CAGE...
THEY'VE MOVED ME ONTO A PLATFORM! GUESS THEY'RE GOING TO PUT ME ON DISPLAY! I'LL KNOCK THIS LOOSE END OF THE BARS HERE AND WHEN THEY REMOVE THE COVER...
THEY'LL TAKE MY BARS TOO!

FELLOW, ROBOTS! LET ME PRESENT THE SOLAR SYSTEM'S MOST ASTONISHING WONDER— A GENUINE HUMAN BEING!
SHE SAVED OUR SHAZAM!
BOOM
IT'S THE RED ONE!
WHERE DO HE COME FROM?
RUN!
NO—WAIT! WE'VE GOT TO BRAZEN IT OUT! AFTER ALL, HE IS A HUMAN—AND HE HAS NOT MADE ANY HOSTILE GESTURES!
BEHOLD NOW THE SOFT SKIN OF THE HUMAN BEING YIELDS TO...
GULP!
TSK-TSK! MY SKINS TOUGHER THAN IT LOOKS!
MAYBE THIS WILL SHOW YOU WHO'S TOUGHER!
NOW LISTEN TO THE HUMAN BEINGS SIGNAL OF PAIN!
NEXT!
THAT'S NO HUMAN BEING!
FAKE!
IT'S A ROBOT LIKE OURSELVES!
I'M AFRAID YOU'RE THE ONE WHO'LL BE NEXT!
OOOOOX WILL SUFFER FOR THIS! COME BACK!
THE CROWD'S IN AN UGLY MOOD! I'LL TAKE YOU TO A SAFER PLACE.

NO ONE CAN HARM YOU HERE ! I HOPE YOU'VE LEARNED YOUR LESSON !
OH DOOMED ! I'LL NEVER BE ABLE TO FACE ANYONE AGAIN !
WHY DO YOU HAVE TO KNOW IF I COULD HAVE MADE BILLIONS OF DOLLARS EXHIBITING THAT GENUINE HUMAN BEING !
YOU'VE NO RIGHT TO TEAR THE INHABITANTS OF ANOTHER PLANET AS FREAKS ! JUST BECAUSE PEOPLE LOOK DIFFERENT DOESN'T MEAN THAT THEY SHOULD BE GAPED AT !
THERE'S ROOM IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM FOR EVERYONE — AS FRIENDS AND EQUALS ! REMEMBER THAT !
WAIT ! TELL ME ! ARE YOU A HUMAN BEING — OR A ROBOT ?
HE'S GONE ! I'LL NEVER KNOW NOW ! IF I HAD AN ANNIHILATOR PISTOL HANDY, I'D OBLITERATE MYSELF !
CHIK-CHIK !
DOOMS ! I'M SAVED ! A MARVELOUS CHIK-CHIK— THE ONLY LIVING ROBOT ON NEPTUNE ! WHAT AN ATTRACTION FOR MY NEW FREAK SHOW !
CHIK-CHIK !
I'LL MAKE A FORTUNE EXHIBITING MY NEW DISCOVERY ! I'M A HAPPY ROBOT !
CHIK-CHIK ! CHIK-CHIK !
WE'RE BACK ON EARTH . . .
I'M GLAD TO BE BACK, FOLKS ! SORRY MY BROADCAST WAS SO SUDDENLY INTERRUPTED BEFORE ! IT WAS DUE TO . . ER . . UH . . . A FREAKISH ACCIDENT !

MONEY QUIZ

1. GRANT APPEARS ON ALL $20 DOLLAR BILLS.
☐ True
☐ False

2. FRANKLIN APPEARS ON ALL $100 DOLLAR BILLS.
☐ True
☐ False

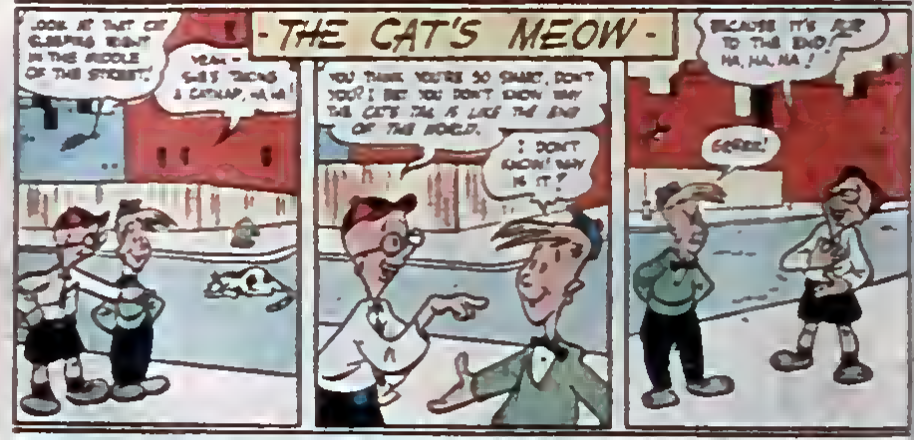
3. McKINLEY APPEARS ON ALL $500 DOLLAR BILLS.
☐ True ☐ False

4. CLEVELAND APPEARS ON ALL $1000 DOLLAR BILLS.
☐ True
☐ False

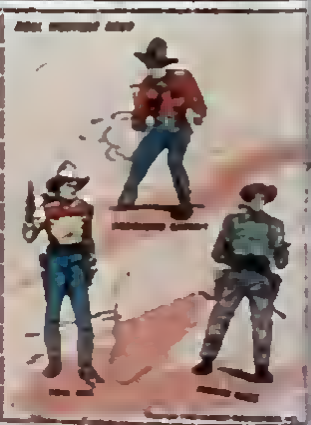
5. MADISON APPEARS ON ALL $5000 DOLLAR BILLS.
☐ True
☐ False

ANSWERS: 1 TRUE, 2 TRUE, 3 TRUE, 4 FALSE, 5 TRUE

- THE CAT'S MEOW -


LOOK AT THAT CAT CLIMBING RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET!
YEAH - SHE'S TAKING A CATNAP, HA HA!
YOU THINK YOU'RE SO SMART, DON'T YOU? BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHY THE CAT'S TAIL IS LIKE THE END OF THE WORLD.
I DON'T KNOW! WHY IS IT?
BECAUSE IT'S ALL TO THE END! HA, HA, HA!
GRRR!

COMIX CARDS
appear every month in
Fawcett Comics
FOLLOW THE ADVENTURES OF
EVERY MONTH!
ONLY 10¢ AT YOUR LOCAL NEWSSTAND!



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Merely clip ad and mail today. Then pay postman only $2.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage. If not delighted return unimpaired within 10 days for a speedy refund.

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YOUR SAVINGS MOUNT UP LIKE MAGIC BECAUSE YOU

Make Money With Your Own JUKE BOX BANK

A Real Money-Maker For You . . . Because

FRIENDS AND RELATIVES WILL HELP YOU SAVE, JUST TO SEE HOW IT WORKS!

You'll see those nickels and dimes rapidly add up to mighty dollar bills with this new Juke Box Bank, that's a gay plastic reproduction of the colorful Juke Box down at the corner soda fountain. Bring it out at parties or when company comes to call. The coins and currency will really pour in, because every one wants to see it light up electrically and flash its bit of advice: "It's Wise to Be Thrifty"—to which we might add: it's easy to be thrifty when you have an attention-getting, fun-producing Juke Box Bank.

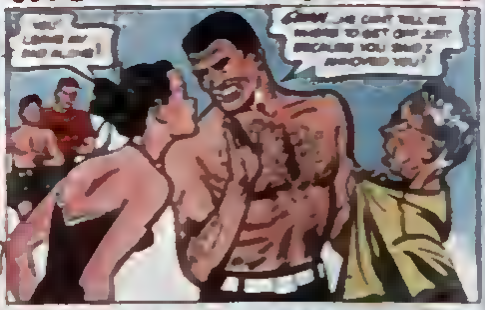
It's Wise To Be Thrifty
$1.98
Put Your Coins In Slot and Press-In!
JUKE BOX BLAZED WITH LIGHT AS IT FLASHED:
It's Wise To Be Thrifty

SEND NO MONEY: send only your name and address. Then pay postman only $1.98 plus postage. Or send cash and we pay postage. If you are not delighted, return within 10 days for speedy, cheerful refund.

AMERICAN MERCHANDISING COMPANY, 9 Madison Avenue, Montgomery 4, Ala. Dept. JB 53

ADVENTURES OF "R.C." AND QUICKIE

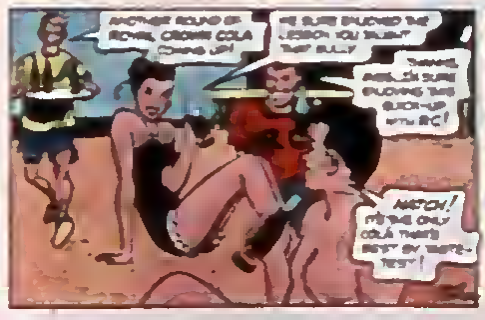
DUEL IN THE SAND



PARDON US, BUT WE'D BETTER RUN ALONG AND LEAVE THESE PEOPLE ALONE, BUSTY!
HUH? YOU GUYS WANNA BUTT IN?
?
GOLLY, THIS GUY IS A REGULAR GIT RUBICLE. I HOPE HE LEARNES QUIET LIKE.

GRUNT...I'LL FIX BOTH OF YOU...BUT GOOD!
STAY OUTA THIS, QUICKIE!
I'D LIKE TO CLOBBER THIS GUY WITH A BOTTLE OF ROYAL CROWN COLA, BUT HE TOO GOOD FOR HIM!

NOW I'LL POLISH HIM OFF SCIENTIFIC BOY!
THIS GUY'S IN FOR THE SURPRISE OF HIS LIFE!
PUGILISTIC TENSE HAS JUST BEGUN FOR A CHANCE TO USE THE JUDO HE LEARNED AS A K.O.


ANOTHER ROUND OF ROYAL CROWN COLA COMING UP!
HE SURE DESERVED THAT LESSON, YOU TALKIN' THAT BULLY
THANKS, AGAIN, FOR SURE ENJOYING THIS QUICK-UP WITH RC!
MMTCH! IT'S THE ONLY COLA THAT'S BEST BY TASTE-TEST!

JOHNNY MACK BROWN SAYS:
PARD, IT'S A CINCH R C TASTES BEST!
"I found the bubbling cola," said Johnny Mack Brown, "and RC was best of all." The Johnny Mack Brown Royal Crown Cola. The really get your money's worth with two full glasses in each bottle.
ROYAL CROWN COLA